# MRS. NAGG AND MR. -- Willie Warbler. By Roy L. McCardell.

She Has a Terrible Cold, but Much He Cares!

DON'T see why you bring me home a whole lot of horrid medicine, Mr. Nagg. This cold is bad enough, but if I took all the stuff you bring to me I would die. know you wouldn't care if I did die!

It's no use taking anything. I've tried porous plasters and hot foot-baths and mental science and everything, but it does no good.

My poor papa never would take anything for colds but rock and rye, and he never had a cold in his life, because, as he said, a pint of prevention was worth an ounce of cure-which was just one of his jokes; but one thing he did say, and that was that the doctors advised him to keep his throat constantly most, and he always did so. So, there, you see! You must have brought the germ of this cold home in

your clothes, because I know such things can be done; for after the Gibleys had the scarlet fever they burned all the old carpets in the house because Mrs. Gibley couldn't

ering herself to burn her new ones.

No. come to think of it, she didn't burn them—she sold them—but it's all the same, and that's the best thing to do. I only know that I did not get this cold myself, because, as you know well, I

never get anywhere, so how could I catch cold?

Anyway, everybody has a cold these days. You have one yourself, and if

you would only stop complaining and thinking about it you'd get well. I never think about mine, or, rather, I never would think about it, only I have nothing else to think about, because I sit at home all the time neglected and you never think to ask me how I am or bring me anything for it except more horrid medicine and some fruit.

You feel sorry for me? Oh, I dare say you do feel sorry, and I suppose I should feel grateful, but I only know that my cough keeps me awake all night, while you can sleep just as sound as you ever did, because your cold is only in There's nothing worse than a cough, and sometimes children have coughs and

bark just like dogs, and people get scared listening to them and think they have which reminds me of a terrible case Brother Willie was telling me out one of his friends who got hydrophobia. It was one of the bright young society men who belong to the Jolly Pall-

bearers. I forget whether it was Robby the Toad or Sneezie the Fish-what queer names-but isn't that just like boys?

Oh, hydrophobia must be a terrible thing, for Brother Willie says this young

man that had it used to growl terribly if anybody suggested he drink water, and so at the July Pallbearors' nobody would drink water for fear of offending him. And then he would bark just like a dog, and people who were afraid of burglars used to hire the young man with hydrophobia from the Jelly Pallwarers. Then they would tie him up at night, and the burglars would hear him baricing when they came to break in and they would flee in terror. But the night-work proved too much for the young man, and so the Jolly

Pallbearers made up a collection for him to send him to some sanitarium or in-They did not contribute anything themselves, but they got their friends to give, and I donated that \$5 you gave me to pay the book-collector, because it

was such a sad case. Finally the young man was sent away by the authorities to some institution pear Ossining-on-the-Hudson, and I asked Brother Willie how the young man was, and Brother Willie said he was all right now, as he was somewhere where

But I don't believe you are listening to a word I am saying. Much you car If I have a cold!

Philadelphia Press Man.

Chicago News Man.

busybody. Is that true?"

Philadelphia Ledger Man.

ing, old man,

McJigger-You look weary this morn

# THE GIBSON GIRL'S WAIL. HAVE A LAUGH

## - By Albert P. Terhune.

HAngular Gibson girls, Gibsonettes fair with straight-from

And Gibson maidens with ouris-Camsels who've wasted years Acquiring a Gibsonesque nose With tear-ducts a-flowing sob, "Papa is

And WHAT will become of the pose?

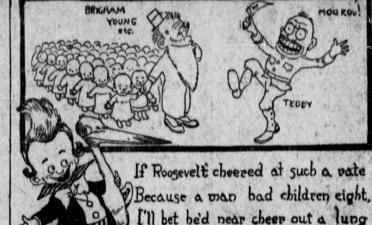
Gibson is going away, Going to learn to paint, For says he, "I can draw till my sugers But a painter is just what I ain't!

And just think of the houses and barns wasting in wain to be painted, And the hencoops that stand all over

At this point the Gibson

To the Gibson ideal they'll be true, But when he returns and tells them he

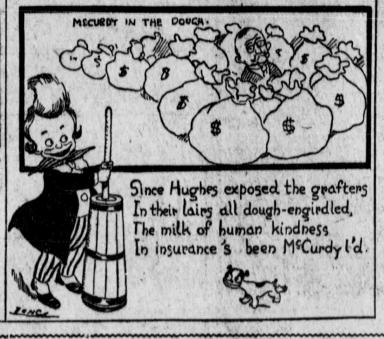
yearns
To paint them—just see what they'll do!
For the girls who in rapture thrill
As his pencil their lineaments traces



If he should meet old Brigham Young. 







# The Rising Generation.



The Captain-Say, Willie, de feller | The Coach-Good work, Missus Mamma—Come now, Willie, you must have your neck washed.

Willie—Aw, say! Who invented neckwashin', anyhow?

wot's to play oppersit' you is sech a phy! But you mustn't tackle so high! rip-roarin'-eat-'em-alive terror da' be sez he won't mind 'takin' a handleap an' lettin' you use dis are!

an' lettin' you use dis axel





The Kid-I see would you mind run- "Sh-h! Not a durn t'ing, mister! I nin' a few times an' let me practise de goils does love a feetball hero!" 'tacklin' an' throwin' you?

# NIXOLA BY NIXOLA GREELEY MITH TAMING OF HUSBANDS.

# By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Shakespearian recipe, is being essayed nightly on the stage, New York husbands will find the usual outlet or their suppressed feelings in uproarious applause for the

'Don't tell me about that! I know!"

How often we see a great big builty of a man married to come tiny, clinging, dependent little creature. And how we pity her till some revealing clash shows us how completely the former victims of his bullying are avenged and how thorbugnly and pitifully she has subjugated him.

How does she do it? Heaven knows! I wish I did.

It may be through the masculine harred of scenes and the feminine love for

No woman is ever more completely happy than when she is telling her husband with hysterical fervor that she has sacrificed the best years of her life to him, even though they have only been married six months. The tyranny of tears is as nothing to the slave-driving power of hysterics—which it seems to me by the compelling force in the tuming of husbands.

Dear Betty:

## HINGS FOR BEAUTY-JEEKERS.

## A Mouth Wash.

A .- Tineture of Zine, 2 ounces; borax, 1 dram. Then if there seems to be soreness and inflamenation of the mouth or throat you can use this mixture for a gargle.

To Remove Freckles.

A skin b'emish that many persons are entirely reconciled to hem and some consider them attractive Here is a good remedy; Elder ower ofntment, I cunce sulphate of nc. 20 grains. Mix well and rub into a suffered skip at night. In the high.

soft water and afterward apply a lotton thus composed! Infusion of roses, 1-2 pint; cityle acid, 30 grains. Al ideal discolorations will disappear under this treatment; or, if the freekles do not en-terely yield, they will at least be greatly accelerated.

To Grow a Mustache.

HERE is a mustache grower that has been very successful.
Red vaseline, two ounces; tincture cantharides, can half ounce; oil of lavender, all of rossaary, fifteen drops each. Apply to the goots of the mustache at night. Let if remain until the following morning, when it may be washed away with a neutral copp and wasme water. It may be asked as work as

### JUST HOW YOU SHOULD DRINK YOUR CUP OF TEA.

really know how to make tea. Their number, indeed, is no larger than of



tee allowed for each cup, and one for the tea pot and the water that has just reached boiling should be poured over then, not on the stove or the alcohol lamp, where it will continue boiling, but on a side table. Tea is rank and potsonous the moment it boils. A great many people drink it this way, to be sure, but pure alcohol would do them scarcely more harm. Tea with lemon is more wholesome than tea with cream. Many destors consider the latter mixture very indigestible.

"Her hands look like pigeon wings hovering over a cup of tea," said an English statesman, speaking of a beautiful society woman serving tea, "and it is the way a woman's hands should look—whita, delicate, fluttering and seductive."

If you make a cup of tea for a guest

# Betty's Balm for Lovers.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing Betty. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY, Post-Office box 1,854, New York.



have to forgive for. But, of course, she is utterly untrust worthy.

She Wants a Divorce.

Dear Betty:

AM twonty-nine years old. I was married six years ago. I have one called five years ago. I have one called five years ago. I have one called five years ago without secure a legal separation at any time. The only way you could secure a divorce would be by living in SHE HOU-JEKEEPERS' EXCHANGE.

Kaffee-Kuchen.

ONE pint of bread sponge; one tablespoonful of tealespoonful of makes as stiff as pound cake. Mix with spoon, let rise until light, and bake as bread.

German Love Knots.

Any reason, as far as I know. I have ind any offer of marriage and a good home. Is those and a good home. Is those a good home. Is the can get a divorce? I am depending now on the charity of relatives. M. R. You can secure a legal separation at any time. The only way you could secure a divorce would be by living in secure a divorce would be by living in this country for sixteen morths and have been keeping company with me, but of the past four this secure a divorce would be by living in the secure of large straw, cutting nearly across but leaving an edge. Pass two knitting needles under every other strip; spread the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible, then with them on the needles as far apart as possible then with the most possible then with them on the needles as far apart as possible thought and the possible them of the possible t



ONE cupful each of egg and rich.

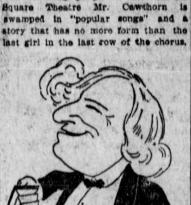
C REAM two cups of sugar and half with me, but refused to give any exponsion.

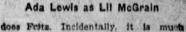
ALEXANDER

Let the young woman severely alone, add the cream and pour on the three cups of flour and two tenapoon
flour, working as still as you orn; soil this of paints newder.

# The Chain-Lightning Poet. THE NEW PLAYS Joseph Camthorn Kept Out of J. K. Emmet's Shoes

Tammany Hall" without regretting the opportunity that has been missed. For several years the late J. K. Emmet's shoes have been waiting for some one to fill them. No one may ever be able to do that satisfactorily, but the attempt at least might have been made, with the launching of Mr. Joseph Cawthorn as a "star." Mr. Cawthorn could never be another Emmet, but he might have been a very fair imitation had Klaw & Erlanger and John J. McNally left Tammany Hall to the politicians and put Fritz in the land of the yodle and cuckoo. In the hodge-podge at the Herald Square Theatre Mr. Cawthorn is swamped in "popular songs" and s





more worth playing. "Fritz in Tammany Hall" is simply a roof-garden show brought down to the ground floor. It is no better and no worse than the form of entertainment that was aided and abetted by the thermometer in the bot old sum-

mertime. That Amelia Bingham, of musical Joseph Cawthorn as Fritz.

He is left alone in the glory of his dialect and his concertina. He plays the concertina much better than he face with the concertina much better than he face whis Stella Mayhew, and that megaphone actor, Mr. Julius Tannen, are two of those who have come down to earth from the aertal gardens of a dew months ago.

Miss Ada Lowis, the tough girl of other and brighter days, is among the new recruits. As East Side fill she gives the only touch of originality in the performance. She shrugs and twists the performance she shrugs and that megaphone actor, Mr. Julius Tannen, are two of those who have come down to earth from the aertal gardens of a dew months ago.

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# Mr. Jerome's Readings.

R. JEROME K. JEROME offered convulsions of laughter. His Cockney eight or nine specimens of his mouse-colored humor at the Empire Theatre yesterday afternoon to an audience that tittered in places and dozed in others. The solemn blinking of this English funny man made him funnier than he sounded. He pursed his mouth into prim precision and began his stories with a sort of Mme. Yale beauty talk that was a frank appeal to the feminine contingent, which made up the larger part of his audience. Then he twittered on about some sparrows—which made anything but "a bird of a story"—and after that he rung the changes on the man who drives a nail, and similar comicalities that no longer throw Americans into eight or nine specimens of his dialect was more entertaining than that no longer throw Americans into

CHARLES DARNTON.

## Simple Life in Iceland.

ong stockings wern over these in wad- tion in which a high crime could be ing through the snow are knitted by tried.

of fashion books. Young girls who are shout to be married need take my the women are among the most additionable thought as to "wherewithul shall they vanced in the world. Their Women's Chicago Chronicle.

This simple life is conducive to a state of high morals, higher probably than HERE are no manufactories in in any other part of the world. There is not a drop of liquor manufactured in and every member of the family the island, and for the 78,000 population thand.

Shoes are made from goatskins. The neither a fail nor any place of incarcera-

"Why, what's the matter, my boy?"

"Sh-h! Not a durn t'ing, mister! But de golls does love a feetball hero!"

"The women and canadren, and the second and beautiful broadcloth comes smooth and perfect from the hand loom found in every house.

The sweet simplicity of the national costume does away with the necessity for his misdeeds.

The sweet simplicity of the national costume does away with the necessity for his misdeeds.

be clothed." When they array them-political League has a membership of selves in the wellding garments of their 7,000, and they enjoy more civil rights nncestors, two or even three genera- than the women of almost any other tions remote, they are perfectly up to country, having a voice in all elections date in the matter of attire, says the save that for members of their legisla-

> HE fancy blouse has become as completely an

established necessity as the shirt waist and

## MAY MANGON' J DAILY FASHIONS.



the demand for new and attractive ones is very nearly ceaseless. Illustrated is a charming one that gives an exceedingly dressy and while in reality it is simple in the extreme. As shown It is made of one of the pretty figured louisines with trimming of Valenciennes lace, and matches the skirt, but the model also is a most desirable one for separate waist, and is available for all the pretty waistings of the serson as well as for materials suited to. entire gowns. White taffeta, louisine and messaline are special favorites for odd w ista of the sort and are exceedingly attractive trimmed with either Valenciennes or Cluny lace, but ling:rie models also will be worn throughout the season, and the design is y

adapted to them as vell as to the silk and wool materials while again such light-weight wools as batiste and challie are being made in lingerie style. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3 3-4 yards 21, 3 1-2 yards 27, or 1 7-8 yards 44 nches wide, with 4 3-4 yards of insertion and 4 1-4 yards of edging to trim as

Obtain These

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordere IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.